Bateman's Tragedy;

OR, THE

Perjur'd Bride justly Rewarded:

BEING THE

HISTORY

OF

The Unfortunate LOVE

OF

German's Wife and young *Bateman*.

London, Printed by and for *C. Brown*, and *T. Norris*, and sold by the Bookſellers of *Pye-corner* and *London-Bridge*.

Bateman's Tragedy:

OR, THE

Perjured Bride juſtly Rewarded.

CHAP. I.

How young Bateman, *riding through* Clifton-*Town accidentally eſpied fair* Iſabella, *a rich Farmer's Daughter, ſtanding at her Father's Door, and fell in love with her, enquiring who ſhe was, and his Reſolves to let her know his Paſſion.*

WE find that ſolemn Vows and Promiſes are of great Weight, and ſtrictly binding, by the ſevere notice God has taken of thoſe that have violated them, in puniſhing the Diſhonour done to his Name, by various and fearful Judgments; and that People may be more careful for the future, not to make any Vows or ſolemn Promiſes they are prone to break, or intend not to keep, I ſhall inſtance one diſmal Example of God's Anger in this kind ſo dreadful a Manner, that all *England* has not only heard it with Admiration, but ſtood aſtoniſhed at it.

James Bateman, Son to a Gentleman of *Nottingham-ſhire*, a Perſon well Educated, but (by his Father's too much Liberality,) of no great Fortune, riding one Day through *Clifton*-Town, a few Miles from *Nottingham*, happened to caſt his Eyes on a very comely Maid, who was ſtanding at the Door of a ſeemly Houſe, with whoſe innocent Looks and pretty Features, he was, all on a ſudden, ſo taken, that

he could not but make a full ſtop to gaze at her. The Maiden no ſooner perceived his Eyes were earneſtly fixed on her, but colouring her Face with a roſie Bluſh, ſhe modeſtly retires, no leſs ſurprized with his comely Perſonage, than he was with her charming Beauty; however, this being the firſt time they had ſeen each other, neither had he Courage to make any Advances, but he paſſed on about his Affairs to a Town fifteen miles beyond that, but in a manner without a Heart, for he had left that (as Lovers term it) with his fair Miſtreſs.

All the Way he rode his thoughts, were ſtrangely confuſed, ſo that he laboured to compoſe them, but in vain; he found now though he had formerly made a Jeſt of Love, and laughed at his Companions for declaring their Paſſions, that he was taken in that Net he had perſwaded others ſo often to break, and that the more he ſtrugled, the faſter he found himſelf entangled, the Buſineſs he went about was minded but little, and his ſighs and reſtleſſneſs made his Friends conclude him in much diſorder; yet he cunningly con-

concealed the cauſe from them, who little ſuſpected it, conſidering his former freeneſs of Temper and airy courſe of living, that Love could be any ingredient in this ſudden alteration; ſo that finding, however, the Contagion had ſeized the Mind more than the Body, they concluded it might proceed from the decay of his Fortune; whereupon, that he might not be dejected, they proffered him their aſſiſtance and ſervice in any thing he would command them. Whilſt theſe things paſſed, he was urgent to return home, and did ſo, enquiring by the way, who this fair Maid was, and the condition of her Parents, and found ſhe was Daughter to a covetous old rich Farmer, who had refuſed many conſiderable Matches, in hopes to prefer her higher, by the means of her Beauty, and the many Bags he intended to beſtow upon her as a Portion; and further, that he kept a very ſtrict Hand over her to prevent her being ſtolen away. This ſtruck him almoſt with the Horrors of Deſpair; yet ſomething he reſolved to do, but what at preſent he could not frame in his Mind; and ſo home he went, to conſider prudently how to manage his Love-affair, that at the firſt he might not by an over-raſh Addreſs, daſh all his future hopes of Happineſs: In contriving which, we will leave him a while, to conſider the condition wherein he left fair *Iſabella*, the Farmer's Daughter.

CHAP.

CHAP. II.

How the fair Iſabella *fell ſick of Love for* Bateman, *though a Stranger, and his abode unknown to her; and how, when ſhe was given over, he came in the Habit of a Phyſician, diſcovered himſelf to her, and ſhe recovered by that means her Health, to the unſpeakable Joy of her Parents.*

THis beauteous Maid, who, though often courted, had ſtood Proof againſt the Sighs, Tears and Intreaties of many handſom young Batchelors, found now ſhe ſtood in need of Pity herſelf, *Bateman*'s Idea was ſo fixed in her Mind, that ſleeping or waking, ſhe fancied him always in her ſight; ſhe made private enquiries, by the Deſcription ſhe gave of him, but not any ſhe converſed with could ſatisfie her in that particular, ſome gueſſing at one, and ſome at another, as their Fancies led them; ſo that Love ſtill blowing the hidden Fire, ſhe firſt grew regardleſs of the Domeſtick Affairs, of which her Father and Mother had made her Overſeer; then her Appetite failed, and, after that, ſhe fell into a languiſhing Diſeaſe, which cauſed great Heavineſs in the Family: Phy-

Phyſicians were ſent for to adviſe withal, but all their Skill proved ineffectual; for, according to the old Proverb,

Where Love's in the Caſe,
The Doctor's an Aſs.

So that the Father and Mother, fearing to loſe their only Daughter, which they doted on, and prized above all the valuable things in the World, were in a manner at their Wits-end, wringing their Hands and ſhedding many woful Tears.

Whilſt they were in this pitious plight, and the ſighing Maiden concealed the inward Flame, that conſumed her Health, had waſted her Spirits, one, in the Habit of a Phyſician, mounted on a ſtately Steed, came riding to the Gate, and deſired to ſpake with Mr. *Gifford*, for that was the Father's Name. The old Man came quickly to him, with a heavy Countenance, and the marks of Tears on his aged Cheeks, demanding, what brought him to ſo ſorrowful a place, and what he required? *Truly, Sir*, ſays he, *I came out of compaſſion to the Affliction of your Family, for being at an Inn in the Town, and hearing your Daughter was ſick, who is your only Delight and Darling, and whoſe Death might bring you untimely to your Grave, divers Phyſicians having uſed their Skill in vain; if you will accept of my Advice, and ſhe be willing to take what I ſhall direct, I doubt not, but by the Bleſſing of God upon my many Years Study in Phyſick, and Travels in divers Countries, ſo to order things that her Health will be reſtored in a few Days.*

The Father, upon this unexpected Viſit of a Stranger, concluded it was ſome good Angel directed to him by a wonderful Providence, ſcarcely refraining from falling on his Knees, or able to ſpeak for Joy; but, after a little recovery from this kind of Tranſport, he invited him in, in a loving manner; and, as this new Doctor had deſired, order-

ed

ed all others out of the Chamber: The Love-sick Maid no sooner fixed her Eyes on him, but she knew him, and fetching a deep sigh, fainted away; but he revived her with some Cordials he had brought: so that recovering her Senses, her Blushes overcame her Paleness, and made a very strange Alteration in her Countenance.

To be brief, he having before guessed at, and being now fully assured of the Cause of her Distemper, told her the End of his coming in that Disguise, intreating her to cheer up, and pouring out his passionate Love-expressions, mingled with Tears, to see her in such a low condition, they at last so well understand one another's Mind, that having made a few Visits to her for four or five Days, and ordered her such things as are proper to restore decayed Nature, her Health returned, and the Roses flourished again in her Cheeks, to Wonder and Admiration; at which, the Father overjoyed, embraced this seeming Physician, and offered him a handful of Gold; but he refused, only desiring leave to visit him, as he happened to pass by his House on Occasions: And so at this time they parted, with high Satisfaction on all Hands, especially of the young Couple.

CHAP. III.

How being invited to her Father's House, he walked abroad with and discovered his Passion to her at large; of the Encouragement he found to proceed in his Suit, and the Prospect there was of a happy Marriage between them.

YOung *Bateman*, having thus, as he thought, made a thorough stept to his future Happiness, went home filled with Joy, but delayed not long to re-visit his lovely Patient in the same Habit, taking an Opportunity after Dinner, to walk with her in the Garden; where, after a turn or two, sitting down in a pleasant shady Bower, they began to talk of Love, and of the last Adventure, devouring each other

other in a manner with their eager Looks, kiſſing and uſing all the modeſt Freedom that Lovers, whoſe Hearts were ſo united and enflamed, could wiſh or deſire; and after ſome interrupting Sighs had paſſed, claſping his Arms about her ſnowy Neck: *Ah! lovely* Iſabella, crys he, *how bleſſed am I to have this Opportunity, to tell you how much and how dearly I love you; you are the only Jewel in Nature, that I preze; and could I but be poſſeſſed of your lovely ſelf, I ſhould think my ſelf the happieſt of all Mankind.*

At this, turning her Eyes with lovelineſs on him, and bluſhing with a Virgin-grace, ſhe told him, That *ſince he had been ſo kind to come timely and ſave her Life, ſhe thought ſhe could do no leſs than recompence him any lawful and reaſonable way he could deſire; for though many courted her, ſhe was engaged to none.*

Upon this encouragement, he preſſing her further, and vowing eternal Love and Conſtancy, ſhe not only ſeemed by her kind Glances, and ſuffering him with willingneſs to lay his Head in her Boſom, to give her Conſent to a ſpeedy Marriage, but likewiſe told him, That this being the firſt time he asked her to render her ſelf up to him, it was but all the Reaſon in the World for Virgin-modeſty, and a Compliance with Cuſtom, that he ſhould give her ſome time to conſider of ſo weighty a Matter, which ſhould, as ſhe aſſured him, turn no ways to his Prejudice; For, continued ſhe, my Obedience to my Parents, that yet I never diſobeyed, muſt be continued, they muſt know of your Pretentions; ſeveral very rich and likely Men court me at preſent, yet fear not my Good-liking.

This ſo over-joyed young *Bateman*, that he would immediately have gone to her Parents and asked that Jewel of them, whoſe precious Life they could not but conclude, he, next to Heaven, had ſaved and continued to them; but ſhe oppoſed it, ſaying, She would prepare the way herſelf; and there-

fore the next Visit he payed, it would prove new to them, and consequently more welcome. So, rising from their Seats, they went into the House, where a splendid Treat was provided, and they sat over against each other at the Table, feeding on Love with their Eyes with greater Contentmen than on the Dainties; but, Supper ended, and Night coming on, *Bateman* took his leave; when at parting the old Farmer invited him to a Publick Entertainment, that was to be at his House the third Day following; which he accepted of, and so for that time they parted.

CHAP. IV.

How he came in his proper Garb, and with her, asked her Father's Consent; but, for want of an Estate, was refused: how one Jerman, *who was his Rival, attempting to kill him, was wounded by him, and how he made his Escape,* &c.

I Shall not trouble you with the Thoughts and Impatiency of the young Lovers, during the Intervene, but tell you this Feast was made principally to entertain a Gentleman, whose

whose Grand-father, a little before dying, had left him a great Estate, and whose Affections were strongly placed on the fair Virgin, so that he had courted her long; but she seemed little to regard his Addresses: However, the Father and Mother, charmed with the Desire of a rich Match for their Daughter, listened to it; and had often by Perswasions, and sometimes by Threatnings, desired and commanded her Compliance; but she with as much Tenderness, and Beseeching, as often excused it, protesting her liking to a single Life, and entreating them they would not compel her to any thing against her Inclination.

The Day being come, the Guest met, and young *Bateman*, resolving now to push on his Suit, in his own proper Garb, came very bravely attired in the Habit of a Gentleman. The Entertainment was very splendid, Sea, Earth, and Air contributed their Stores to furnish out the Table with all manner of Dainties, as, Fish, Flesh, Fowl, Fruits, *&c.* nor was Musick, or any thing requisite wanting: But that which dash'd part of the Merriment, was, that fair *Isabella*, placing herself over against *Bateman*, the other Lover, whose Name was *German*, and, by his Years and Observations in Love-intreagues, understanding the Language of their Eyes, in their often Gazings, the Blushes coming and going in his Mistress's Face, and many other Signs that *Cupid* has lively painted perspicuous to Lovers; his Fancy hit upon the Truth, *viz.* That they were deeply in Love with each other; whereupon his Countenance changed to a Sullen and Melancholly, and, throwing by what was before him, he abruptly retired from the Table, ordering his Servant to make ready his Horse in order to be gone.

The Father and Mother were startled at this, and knew not what should be the Occasion of so sudden an Alteration, in a Person who had professed so much Love to their Daughter, and on whom he resolved to bestow her, and thereupon followed him into a private Room, to be better satisfied in

the Cause of his Distaff, or Discontent, and was soon satisfied in it; whereupon taking his Daughter aside, he told her what had been suggested by *German*. To which she modestly replied, *Seeing the Gentleman had saved her Life, when others had failed, she thought in Conscience she could do no less than to give him her Love in Requital, and was resolved, if ever she married, to be his Wife.* This startled the old Man more and more, and *Bateman* mistrusting what had happened, coming in in the interim, and being demanded by the Father, if he made Love to his Daughter, boldly owning it, and desired his Consent to have her in Marriage.

How! says the old Man, *You that are a Stranger, make Love to my Daughter, and without my Knowledge? You may, for all your fine Gegaws, be a Beggar, for ought I know; I intend to give her a great Fortune, and therefore resolve to have her married to one that can settle a good Joynter on her: Pray what Estate have you?*

Truly, replied *Bateman*, *I am rich in Love towards her, but for Estate I cannot boast of much; I was born a Gentleman, but without the Fortune to maintain it; my Parents were unfortunate and left me but Little, yet I hope that Little, with your Blessing, and our Love, will woe Providence to be so kind, that our Endeavours may not fail to make us Happy, and you not repine, to give me this fair Creature to be my Wife.*

Upon this, he was going to take her by the Hand, and Seal his Love with a Kiss; but the old Dad stept between them, in an angry manner, crying, *Poh, poh; stand off, Sir; a Gentleman without an Estate is like a Pudding without Fat: you have indeed done my Daughter a Kindness in recovering her Health, but for having her to you Wife, I must beg your Pardon, she is Meat for your Betters.*

Upon this, *Bateman's* Anger began to arise into some little Reproaches, but whilst he was upbraiding his expected Father with Ingratitude, in rushes *German*, who had heard in the next Room what had passed, with his drawn Sword,

and

and made a full Pass at him; but he nimbly put it aside, and drawing, wounded him in the Breast, whereupon he fell dead to the Ground; and thereupon *Bateman* was forced to make his Escape, to gain time for further Consideration of what was to be done.

CHAP. V.

How, being banished her Father's house, his Love Mistress, upon sending a Letter, came to him in Disguise, in a Neighbouring Wood, and there they sealed their Love, by Solemn Vows, and breaking a piece of Gold between them.

FAir *Isabella*, upon this unexpected accident, being left all in Tears as well as the rest of the Family in Fear and Confusion, Surgeons were sent for, who, upon searching the Wound, gave Hopes of their Patient's Recovery; yet *Bateman*, fearing the worst absented himself from his Dwelling, and got one Evening, a travelling Pedler, for a good

Re-

Reward, to deliver a Letter to his Mistress, which he did, under the Colour of coming to her Father's House, to proffer his Wares; which was, to intreat her, if she had any Pity on the Sufferings of an unfortunate Man, not only to forgive what he did in Defence of his own Life, but to meet in a Neighbouring Wood at such an Hour.

She had no sooner read it, but, resolving to answer his Desire she escaped in the Disguise of a Milk-maid, dressing herself with the Maid's Apparel; when they met, (it's in vain for us to go about to describe the Raptures of Joy that was between them) she gave him an Account of all that had happened, and how *German* was likely to recover: But long they dwelt not on this Theme, before they fell to that of Love, renewing their Vows of eternal Love and Constancy, that nothing but Death should be able to seperate them; and, to bind it, he broke a piece of Gold, giving her the one half, and keeping the other himself; and then with Tears and tender Kisses they parted; she, at the Farewel, which proved a sad one, intreated him to travel a few Weeks, and give her Notice where he was secretly, and she would send him word, as to the recovery, or danger of his Rival; to which he consented with much alacrity.

CHAP. VI.

How, upon her coming back, her going was discovered, and she confined to her Chamber, which German *courting her with Tears, Presents, and the Proffer of a great Estate; she, at the Instance of her Parents, renounced her Vows, sent back the broken Gold, and married* German, *whereupon* Bateman *hanged himself.*

THE beautious Virgin, during her Absence, having been missed at home, and much enquired after, at her return, by reason of the unseasonableness of the time, was suspected of what had happen'd; and altho' she modestly denied it,

she

she was confined to her Chamber, and an old Nurse set upon her as a Guard; so that *Bateman's* Letters were intercepted, and she lost the opportunity of writing to him. In the mean while *German* was recovered, and admired to court her, whose addresses for a long time she resisted; but at last, O the Inconstancy of Women! notwithstanding her Vows to be *Bateman, Alive or Dead*, and many other Protestations, the Glittering of the Miser's Gold, the Perswasions & Threats of her Father, and her Mother's Tears, with fine Treats & rich Presentations, prevailed with her to alter her Mind; and, by Instigation of these three to write to *Bateman* a Letter, wherein she detested his Love; which, however, she could not do, without blotting the Paper with Tears, and great Reluctancy of Mind. This Letter found him many Miles off a hunting; but, upon the reading it, his Spirits was dashed, and a chill struck to his Heart: However, though he knew her Hand, he flattered himself in believing it was to punish him for his so long absence, or that she was compelled to do it; however, fearing the worst, he hasted the next Morning to *Clifton*, and hearing the Bells ringing merrily, his Heart misgave him; however, he had the Courage to enquire the Cause, which proved a fatal One.

That Morning he was informed she was married to his Rival; then in a rage he began to curse his Stars, and all Woman-kind; oft he thought to fall on his Sword; but then Desire of Revenge interposed, not to fall alone, but to Sacrifice the Bridegroom, and then himself: After somewhat milder Resolutions came into his Mind, that he in this should give cause of Grief to his Mistress; yet, to let know his Resentments, he sent her a Letter with the half piece of Gold in it which found her Dinner, and made her be taken away sick from the Table; however, she was comforted with Cordial, Joy of a Bridal-night, riding in a Coach, and great Estate, passed it over, and to Bed they went when Night came.

Bate-

Bateman, receiving no answer, took it as a farther Slight, and so entring on a desperate Resolve, he stole into the House privately, as knowing the way, and hiding himself in a Closet by the Bridal Chamber-door, hanged himself before the Door, where he was found, to their great Horror and *Amazement*, upon opening the Door the next Morning, with this Distitch on his breast:

False Woman, of thy Vows and Oaths have dread,
For thou art mine by them, alive or dead.

CHAP. VII.

How, upon Bateman's *hanging himself before her Chamber-door, she grew melancholy, always fancying she see him with a ghastly face, putting her in mind of her broken Vows; and how, after being delivered of a Child, a Spirit carried her away.*

THis not only Discomposed the Mirth of the Wedding, and made the Bride exceeding melancholy, but the

en-

enſuing Night dreadful Cries and Screeks were heard, as if Hell had been brooke looſe, blazing Lights oft flaſhed in the Eyes of the new-married Pair, as they lay entwined in each others Arms followed with a dreadful Cry, *Thou art mine dead or alive.* This made them haſtily remove to the Husband's Houſe ſome miles diſtant; but the ſame Hunting purſued them, and where-ever ſhe went, ſhe thought the Spirit of *Bateman* appeared to her, holding the broken Gold in a String, and upbraiding her with her Breach of Faith: The Curtains were often draw violently when they were in Bed, and the former Cry continued, till at laſt, ſhe proving with Child, the Spirit came in a more furious manner, to bid her prepare to go with him, as ſoon as ſhe was delivered; at which, weary of her Life, ſtretching out her Arms ſhe cried, *I am thine by right, and am ready to go along with thee.*

No, replied he, *the innocent Babe in thy Womb protects thee, that I cannot have thee till thou art Delivered.*

Thus ſhe continued in Sorrow and Fear, having many Divines to pray with her, but it availed not; for the time of her Delivery being come, which ſhe deſired might be prolongod, tho' in Pain, her Mother and divers other Women watched with her, which ſhe earneſtly begged of to pray, and not by any Means to fall aſleep; however, a ſudden Drowſineſs about Midnight, in ſpight of all they could do, overcame them, till wakened with a dreadful Cry, they found the Candles out, and feeling for the Child-bed-woman, ſhe wae miſſing; the Caſement being burſt in pieces, and a ſtrong ſmell of Sulpher left in the Room: The Town's People affirmed, they heard great Cries and Screeks in the Air, accompanied with a Clap of Thunder, and a Clap of Lightning about that time; however, ſhe was never after heard on, though much ſought for.

A Godly Warning to all Maidens by the Eample of God's Judgment shewed on Jerman's *Wife of* Clifton, *in the County of* Nottingham, *who lying in Child-bed, was borne away, and never heard of after.*

To the Tune of, *The Lady's Fall*, &c.

YOu dainty Dames so finely fram'd,
of Beauty's chiefest mould,
And you that trip it up and down,
like lambs in *Cupid*'s fold,
Here is a lesson to be learn'd,
a lesson in my mind,
For such as will prove false in love,
and bear a faithless mind:

Not

Not far from *Nottingham* of late,
in *Clifton*, as I hear,
There dwelt a fair and comely Dame,
for beauty without Peer;
Her cheeks were like the crimson roſe,
yet as you may perceive,
The faireſt face the faiſeſt heart,
and ſooneſt will deceive.

This gallant Dame ſhe was belov'd
of many in that place,
And many ſought in marriage-bed
her body to imbrace:
At laſt a proper handſome Youth,
young *Bateman* call'd by name,
In hopes to make a married Wife,
unto this Maiden came.

Such love and liking there was found,
that he from all the reſt,
Had ſtol'n away the Maiden's heart,
and ſhe did love him beſt;
Then plighted promiſe ſecretly
did paſs between them two,
That nothing could but Death itſelf,
this true love's knot undo.

He brake a piece of gold in twain,
one half to her he gave,
The other as a pledge, quoth he,
dear Heart, my ſelf will have.
If I do break my vow, quoth ſhe,
while I remain alive,
May never thing I take in hand
be ſeen at all to thrive.

This paſſed on for two months ſpace,
and then this Maid began
To ſettle love, and liking too
upon another Man:
One *Ferman* who a Widower was,
her Huſband needs muſt be,
Becauſe he was of greater wealth,
and better in degree.

Her vows and promiſe lately made,
to *Bateman* ſhe deny'd;
And in deſpight of him and his
ſhe utterly deſy'd:
Well then, quoth he, *if it be ſo,*
that you will me forſake,
And like a falſe and forſworn Wretch
another Husband take:

Thou ſhalt not live one quiet hour,
for ſurely I will have
Thee either now alive or dead,
when I am laid in grave;
Thy faithleſs mind thou ſhalt repent,
therefore be well aſſur'd,
When for thy ſake thou hear'ſt report,
what torments I endur'd.

But mark how *Bateman* dy'd for love,
and finiſht up his life,
That very day ſhe marry'd was,
and made old *Jerman*'s Wife;
For with a ſtrangling-cord, God wot,
great moan was made therefore,
He hang'd himſelf in deſperate ſort,
before the Bride's own door.

Where

Whereat such sorrow pierc'd her heart,
and troubled sore her mind,
That she could never after that,
one day of comfort find;
And whereso'ever she did go,
her fancy did surmise,
Young *Bateman*'s pale and ghastly Ghost
appear'd before her eyes.

When she in bed at night did lye,
betwixt her Husband's arms,
In hope thereby to sleep and rest,
in safety without harms;
Great cries, & grievous groans she heard,
a voice that sometimes said,
O thou art she that I must have,
and will not be deny'd.

But

But ſhe being big with Child,
was for the Infant's ſake,
Preſerved from the Spirit's power,
no vengeance could it take:
The Babe unborn did ſafely keep,
as God appointed ſo,
His Mother's body from the Fiend,
that ſought her overthrow.

But being of her Burden eas'd,
and ſafely brought to bed,
Her care and grief began anew,
and farther ſorrow bred:
And of her Friends ſhe did intreat,
deſiring them to ſtay,
Out of the bed, quoth ſhe, *this night,*
I ſhall be born away.

Here comes the Spirit of my Love,
with pale and gaſtly face,
Who till he bear me hence away,
will not depart this place;
Alive or dead I am his by right,
and he will ſurely have,
In ſpight of me, and all the World,
what I by promiſe gave.

O watch with me this night, I pray,
and ſee you do not ſleep;
No longer than you be awake,
my body can you keep.
All promiſed to do their beſt,
yet nothing could ſuffice,
In middle of the night to keep
ſad ſlumber from their eyes.

So

So being all full faſt aſleep,
to them unknown which way,
The Child-bed-woman that woful night
from thence was born away;
And to what place no Creature knew,
nor to this day can tell;
As ſtrange a thing as ever yet
in any Age befel.

You Maidens that deſire to love,
and would good Huſbands chuſe,
To him that you do vow to love,
by no means do refuſe.
For God that hears all ſecret oaths,
will dreadful vengeance take,
On ſuch that of a wilful vow
do ſlender reckoning make.

FINIS.

A Catalogue of several Delightful BOOKS, *which are to be Sold by the Booksellers of* Pye-Corner *and* London-Bridge.

There is Just Published,

ÆSop's Fables, with his Life, Morals and Remarks; fitted for the meanest Capacities. Price Bd. 1 *s.*

The Unfortunate Lovers: or, The History of *Argalus* and *Arthenia*: Containing their Amours, Misfortunes, happy, but short Enjoyment of each other; with the manner of their Deaths. Price Bound 1 *s.*

The most Pleasant and Delightful History of *Reynard the Fox*, and *Reynardine* his Son. In two Parts: With Morals to each Chapter, explaining what appears Doubtful or Allogorical: And every Chapter Illustrated with a curious Device or Picture. *To which is added*, The History of *Cawood the Rook*: or, The Assembly of Birds: With the several Speeches they made to the Eagles in hopes to have the Government in his Absence; and how the Rook was Banish'd; with the Reason why *Crafty Fellows* are called *Rooks*: Together with Morals and Expositions on every Chapter. Twelves. Price Bd 1 *s.*

The famous and pleasant History of *Parismus*, the Valiantand Renowned Prince of *Bohemia*: In Three Parts. *art I.* Containing his Triumphant Battles fought against the Persians, his Love to the beautious *Laurana*, the great Dangers he passed in the *Island* of *Rocks*; and his strange Adventures in the *Desolate Island*, &c. *Part* II. Containing the Adventures, Travels, and noble Chivalry of *Parismenos*, the *Knight of Fame*, with his Love to the fair Princess *Angelica*, the Lady of the *Golden Tower*, &c. *Part* III. Containing the admirable Adventures and truly heroick Atchievements of *Parismenides*, the Knight of the *Golden Star*, with his Love to the fair *Astrea*, Princess of *Austriola*, with other strange Adventures. Price Bound 1 *s.*

The Famous and Renowned History of *Guy*, Earl of *Warwick*: Containing a full and true Account of his many Famous and Valiant Actions, Remarkable and Brave Exploits, and Noble and Renowned Victories.

F. 9.10.47

D1098a

H 834

P-P-+